

Table with 2 columns: Rates of Advertising and Legal advertisements collected. Includes rates for one square, one inch, one month, etc.

The whole English press is full of ridicule for Poet Laureate Austin.

A Georgia paper complains that the Atlanta Fair "scattered measles all over the State."

It is claimed that the "honor system" in colleges originated in the University of Virginia.

General Campos says of Weyer's coming to Cuba that "the dead will rise and fight him."

Baltimore as well as Brooklyn is a city of churches, each having a greater number in proportion to the population than any other cities in the United States.

The New Orleans Picayune announces that "the Keely motor is moting again, but in the line of its former wonderful achievements in moting cash out of its stockholders' pockets."

The late Congressman Lawler, of Chicago, once told a Chicago audience that the majority of the people of this country constituted the bulk of the population and was vociferously applauded.

A London weekly paper recalls the fact that at the breaking out of the Napoleonic wars, which lasted, in all, twenty-two years, England had about 16,000 mercantile seagoing vessels.

The Southern States Magazine, of Baltimore, publishes reports from over 500 correspondents in all parts of the South as to the financial condition of farmers.

"In a hundred years," said Napoleon the Great at St. Helena, "Europe will be Cossack or Republican."

Professor Becker, of the United States Geological Survey, who has just returned from the Alaska gold fields, states that although the precious metal abundance in different parts of Alaska, gold seekers should take into account the hardships and chances of ill-fortune that they will encounter.

Mutual fire insurance among farmers has proven wonderfully successful, remarks the American Agriculturist. The Legislatures of the Middle States have done much to aid this movement by passing about all the laws they have been asked to.

Dr. Jameson is reported to have said in an interview that "our Maxim could have knocked the spots out of them, but we had no ammunition."

AS YE WOULD. If I should see A brother languishing in sore distress, And I should turn and leave him comfortless, When I might be A messenger of hope and happiness— How could I ask to have what I denied, In my own hour of bitterness supplied?

THE LITTLE OLD MAN.

BY CAROLINE CAMBLOS.

MILIE high up in a poor house, in a poor quarter of Paris, lived a little old man. He blew a horn every night in the orchestra of a theatre. It was rumored he had saved considerable money.

the lilacs were blooming—he felt it more than ever. "Oh, my dear grandchild," he said, "will I ever, ever find you? And will you ever, ever love me?"

Just then, Marie, making flowers down in her room, lifted up her voice and sang the old song of Provence. After that the little old man was braver in his clothes, and some times he even had a flower in his coat.

"I must look well," he said. "Marie shall teach me how my granddaughter would like me to look. My grandchild! Ah, soon I shall go to her. I have saved a good deal."

"The good people in the house remember that to-morrow is your birthday, monsieur," she said. "I was telling Raymond here that you kissed me on my birthday."

"My grandfather! And she frowned. "I should despise him if he knew him!" It all flashed upon the little old man—her old song, her familiar look.

"Caring for no one else!" repeated the old man. "Now suppose your grandfather should be living—"

He put the two happy young people out and closed the door. He heard Marie singing the old song as she went away. He held the wreath of forget-me-nots in his hand, and he looked at the grate where smoldered the ashes of his growing fainter and fainter; he did not know that the children had opened the door and stood looking in at him.

wreath of blue forget-me-nots was pressed up against his heart that beat no more. Under the candle light he looked almost young.

She leaned over and placed her face beside the white one on the pillow. "No one to love him, she wept, "and loving nothing, but the memory of his mother who sang the old song to him."

Statue Hidden by Verdigris. An Egyptian statue, the finest of the kind existing, and as a work of art ranking with the Venus of Milo and the Venus de Medici, has just been discovered in the Egyptian Gallery of the Louvre, almost by accident.

Something was brought to view far different from gilding. When the beautiful queen was relieved from her verdigris she was found to be clothed in a robe damascened in gold and silver. The workmanship is of the most exquisite description, surpassing anything known in ancient or modern art.

A stranger in the city stood in front of a Columbus avenue apartment house in process of construction, apparently interested in what he saw, and picked up a brick which he turned over in his hand once or twice.

Mrs. Snaggs (reading from a newspaper) "Gas meter manufacturers have formed a trust."

"That's what the report says," said Mrs. Snaggs. "I can't believe it. No trust is to be placed in gas meters."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Maria, said Boggles to his wife, with an idea of instructing her in political economy, "do you know what civil service is?"

"What kind of a job?" asked the other, as he shook the brick dust from his gloves. "Laying brick, of course," was the answer. "I know from the way you picked up that brick that you are a brick mason, and we are short handed, with the cold weather on us."

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

My lady from her lattice shrinks, Of shells and flashing swords she thinks, My lady smiles I fall to win, My lady's smiles I fall to win.

Spencer—"Did you feel any pain at all when you went to that painless dentist's?"

Teacher—"Noah sailed forty days and forty nights." Dick Hicks—"And did it all without a dipping asp."

"Hurry up, Maud. Mr. Jones has been waiting an hour already." "Humph! Let him wait. Didn't he keep me waiting three years before he spoke?"—Harper's Bazar.

"What kind of a job?" asked the other, as he shook the brick dust from his gloves. "Laying brick, of course," was the answer.

"You have left out an important statement in the Resuse story," said a professor in the school of Journalism, to one of his students.

"You have neglected to say that the boy was rescued just as he was going down for the third time."

Teacher (to new boy)—"Have you got your certificate of vaccination against smallpox?"

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SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Compressed air operates Paris clocks. London is to have a new underground railway.

Nicola Tesla has invented an electric machine which he claims will cure every organic disease of the human system except consumption.

Mathematical calculations show that an iron ship weighs twenty-seven per cent. less than a wooden one, and will carry 115 tons of cargo for every 100 tons carried by a wooden ship of the same dimensions, and both loaded to the same draught of water.

Some interesting discoveries have recently been made about animal life on the Hawaiian Islands. It appears that all the land and fresh water shells are peculiar in the locality. Nor is this all. Fifty-seven out of the eighty specimens of birds and 700 out of the 1000 species of insects do not exist in any other portion of the globe.

A workman in a limestone quarry at Maquoketa, Iowa, the other day found imbedded in the rock, twenty-five feet below the surface, a fly. The fossil is perfect. The feelers and legs and delicate wings, as well as the body, are as complete as when the insect alighted and stuck in the ooze away back in the upper silurian period ages ago.

Professor Raoult, of Grenoble, has received the biennial prize of \$4000 from the Academic des Sciences for his discovery of the numerical ratio between the molecular weight of a substance and the difference produced on the freezing point of the liquid that dissolves it, as well as on the expansion of the vapors of the liquid.

A few years ago a lady living in the Via Volturno, in Rome, had some pet canaries in cages, which she every day hung out on a balcony in front of her kitchen window. She observed a sparrow frequently come and perch on one of the cages, and one evening when she brought in her birds she unawares brought in also the little wild visitor perched on its favorite cage. It showed no fear, and pecked the crumbs she offered it. Evening after evening the same bird continued to come in with its imprisoned friend. An empty cage with food was left near, and in this it made its abode at night, the door always being left open.

The preparation of ramie fiber for manufacture has been attended with a great deal of troublesome detail. Of late, there have been marked improvements in the machinery used for this purpose. The new inventions reduce the power required and increase the capacity of the machines to such an extent that eight or ten tons of green ramie stalks may be handled in a day.

In Iceland there are neither prisons, soldiers, drunkenness nor police. Colonized in 874, it soon after became independent, and its isolated position, far away from the beaten track of ocean commerce, has preserved its population from many of the vices which seem inseparable from a high state of commercial prosperity and extensive intercourse with the rest of mankind.

A SONG OF LIFE.

Rolls the old world ever right, dear, Sun by day and stars by night, dear, Here is rhyme, and here is reason; Still the red roses come in season; In the fields the toilers sow; Hear the harvest jingles blowing; Life, my dear, is joy and weeping—Sowing time, and time for reaping. Take thy task—let thy eye of sorrow; Still the dark will bring the morn'g. In the storm the birds are singing, And the bells of heaven are ringing.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Trying to be witty is like trying to be pretty. —Flegendo Blaetter.

A woman may be quite given to wringing her hands and yet not be very much of a belle. —Richmond Dispatch.

"Does Scribbles write many stories?" "Well, I should say so; he has to use an incubator to hatch his plots." —Chicago Record.

"I don't mind getting caught," said the fox, bitterly. "What grinds me is that they set this trap for a rabbit!" —Chicago Tribune.

Adjustable: "You must have misunderstood me, waiter. These are real cutlets, breaded, aren't they?" "Y-yes, sah." "I ordered pork tenderloin." "Yes, sah. Jes' take off de breaded part of it, sah, an' dare am de po'k tendalope, sah." —Chicago Tribune.

Contagion in Bank Notes. A well-known bank cashier was talking the other day about the possibility of contagion in soiled bank notes, and took occasion to remark that a much cleaner lot of paper money was now in circulation than formerly.

They Got Even With Him. Our Vienna correspondent telegraphs: A remarkable incident took place on Sunday in one of the elegant restaurants here. A few weeks ago a workman who entered the restaurant and ordered a glass of beer was refused the same, first by a waiter and then by the landlord himself.

A Model Country. In Iceland there are neither prisons, soldiers, drunkenness nor police. Colonized in 874, it soon after became independent, and its isolated position, far away from the beaten track of ocean commerce, has preserved its population from many of the vices which seem inseparable from a high state of commercial prosperity and extensive intercourse with the rest of mankind.